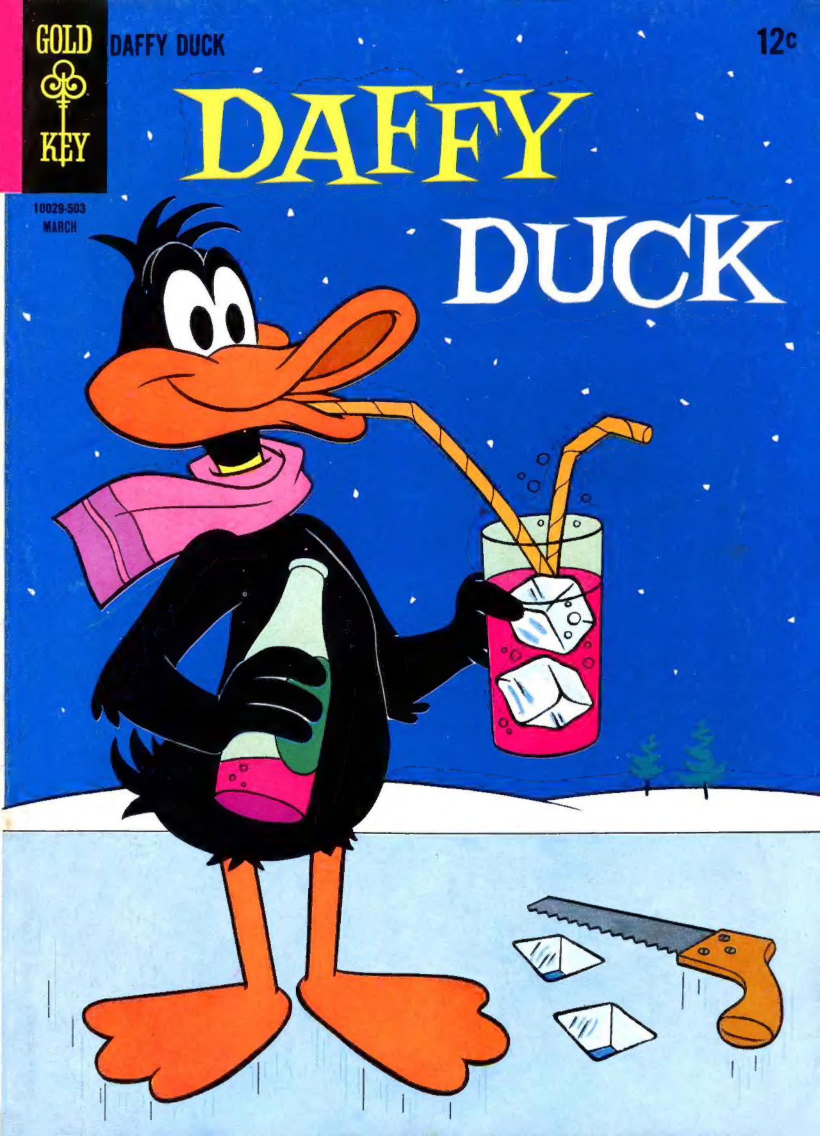
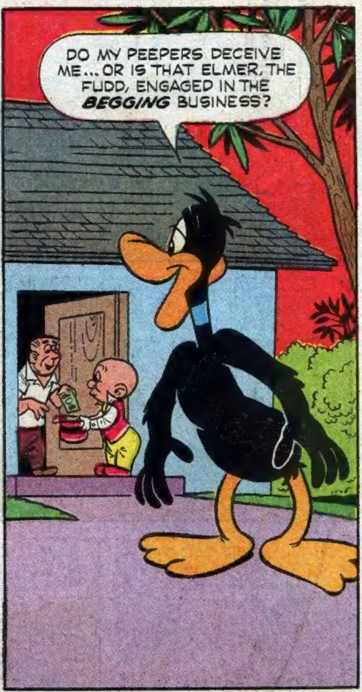

GOLD KEY
DAFFY DUCK
12c
DAFFY DUCK
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MARCH

# Daffy Duck

# A Little Woo Woo Can Go A Long Way





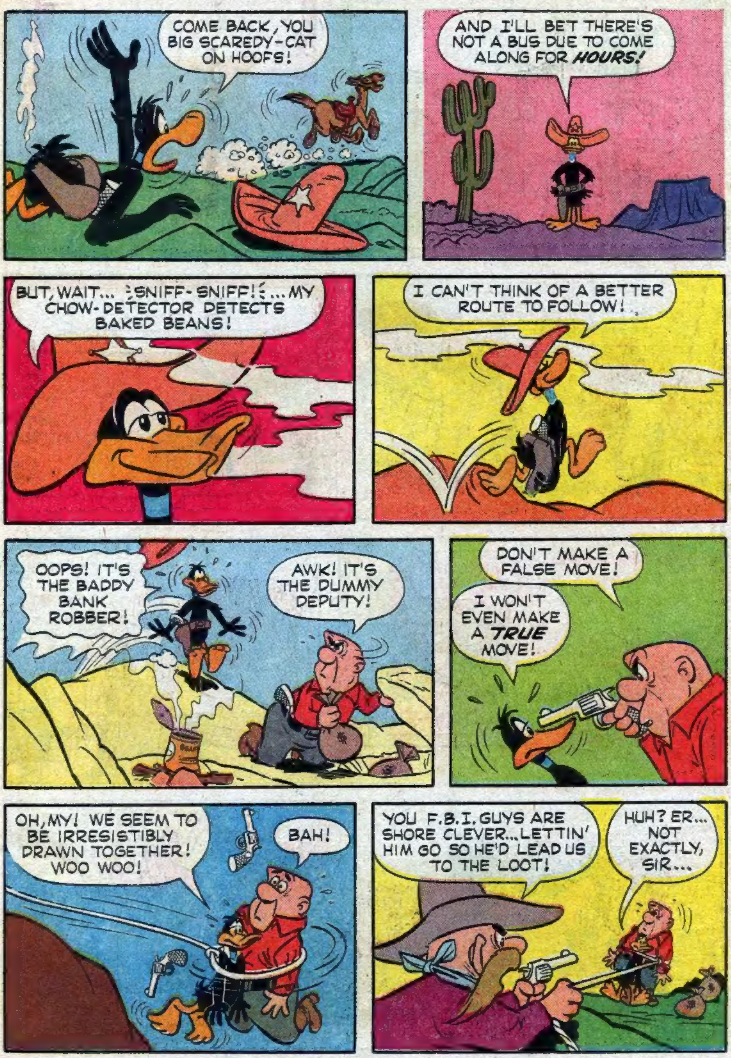


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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


YOU CAN'T FIGHT PUBLIC OPINION, PAL!
YOU'RE DEPARTING FROM OUR MIDST, LIKE IT OR NOT!
TRAIN DEPOT
GOOD-BY, AND GOOD WIDDANCE!
FAREWELL AND FOOEY TO YOU, TOO!
WELL...HEH...AT LEAST THEY'RE SENDIN' ME TO A MILD CLIMATE FOR THE WINTER! WOO WOO!
SOUTHWEST EXPRESS
AND A LONG RAIL-TRAIL LATER...
END OF THE LINE! ALL OFF FOR VARMINTVILLE!
VARMINTVILLE? SOUNDS JUST LIKE THE PLACE FOR ME!
OH-OH! BUT I SEE THE ENTRANCE EXAMS ARE HARD TO PASS...
BACK ON THE TRAIN, POKER PETE! WE DON'T WANT ANY GAMBLIN' HERE!
THE SHERIFF IS HOLDING HIGH STANDARDS FOR HIS TOWN!
SOUTHWEST EXPRESS
YOU! WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS?
ER...UM... LEMME SEE...
I CAN TELL HE'LL BE OFFENDED IF I SAY I'M A FOOD MOOCHER!
C'MON...OUT WITH IT!

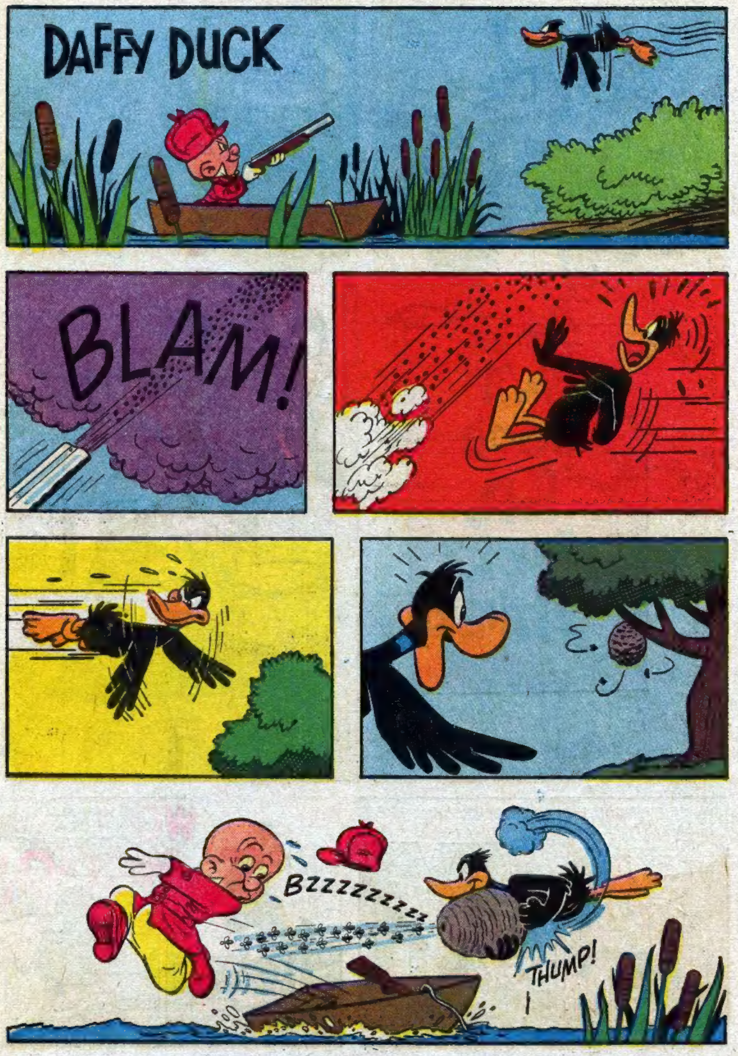

I'M AN F.B.I. GUY... HOW'S THAT?
F.B.I.? WHY, BLESS YORE HIDE...
UTHWEST
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO KNOW THAT F.B.I. STANDS FOR "FREELOADING BIRDS, INC.!" WOO WOO!
I SHORE NEED EXPERT HELP! SO I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MY FAITHFUL DEPUTY DUCK!
B-BUT...
PLOP!
NOW GO FEED LUNCH TO THE BANK ROBBER I'VE GOT IN JAIL, WHILE I RUN AN ERRAND!
LUNCH! SLURP! AYE, AYE, SIR!
AND MAYBE YOU CAN PERSUADE HIM TO TELL WHERE HE HID THE BANK'S MONEY, EH?
I'LL GIVE HIM A QUIZZIN'!
NO LUNCH TILL YOU TELL WHERE YOU HID THE BANK'S DOUGH, BUSTER!
HMM...
PSST! COME HERE AND I'LL WHISPER IT TO YOU!
WOO WOO! I'M A SUCCESS ALREADY!
JAIL
GLURK!
HA, HA! I'LL TAKE THOSE KEYS, YOU DUMB DUCK!


ADIOS!
TCH, TCH! HE'S NOT SO SMART HIMSELF...
JAIL
MY SLENDER SHAPE IS MADE-TO-ORDER FOR TIGHT FITS LIKE THIS!
THERE HE GOES! I'LL GALLOP AFTER HIM ON THIS STEED LIKE A REAL RIP-SNORTER...
OW! A CITY SLICKER LIKE ME CAN'T STAY ABOARD SUCH A BOUNCY VEHICLE!
BUT A CITY SLICKER LIKE DAFFY IS SLICK ABOUT SOLVING SUCH A PROBLEM...
I CAN'T POSSIBLY FALL OFF NOW! HI, HO! LET'S GO!
BUT SHORTLY...
HEY! DON'T STOP FOR A BITE! GIDDIUP! GO, MAN, GO!
(GASP!) MY BLOOD IS RUSHIN' TO MY HEAD...I'VE GOTTA WIGGLE LOOSE BEFORE I FAINT!
BUT WHEN DAFFY FALLS FREE...
BANG!



COME BACK, YOU BIG SCAREDY-CAT ON HOOFS!
AND I'LL BET THERE'S NOT A BUS DUE TO COME ALONG FOR HOURS!
BUT, WAIT... SNIFF-SNIFF! ...MY CHOW-DETECTOR DETECTS BAKED BEANS!
I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER ROUTE TO FOLLOW!
OOPS! IT'S THE BADDY BANK ROBBER!
AWK! IT'S THE DUMMY DEPUTY!
DON'T MAKE A FALSE MOVE!
I WON'T EVEN MAKE A TRUE MOVE!
OH, MY! WE SEEM TO BE IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN TOGETHER! WOO WOO!
BAH!
YOU F.B.I. GUYS ARE SHORE CLEVER...LETTIN' HIM GO SO HE'D LEAD US TO THE LOOT!
HUH? ER... NOT EXACTLY, SIR...

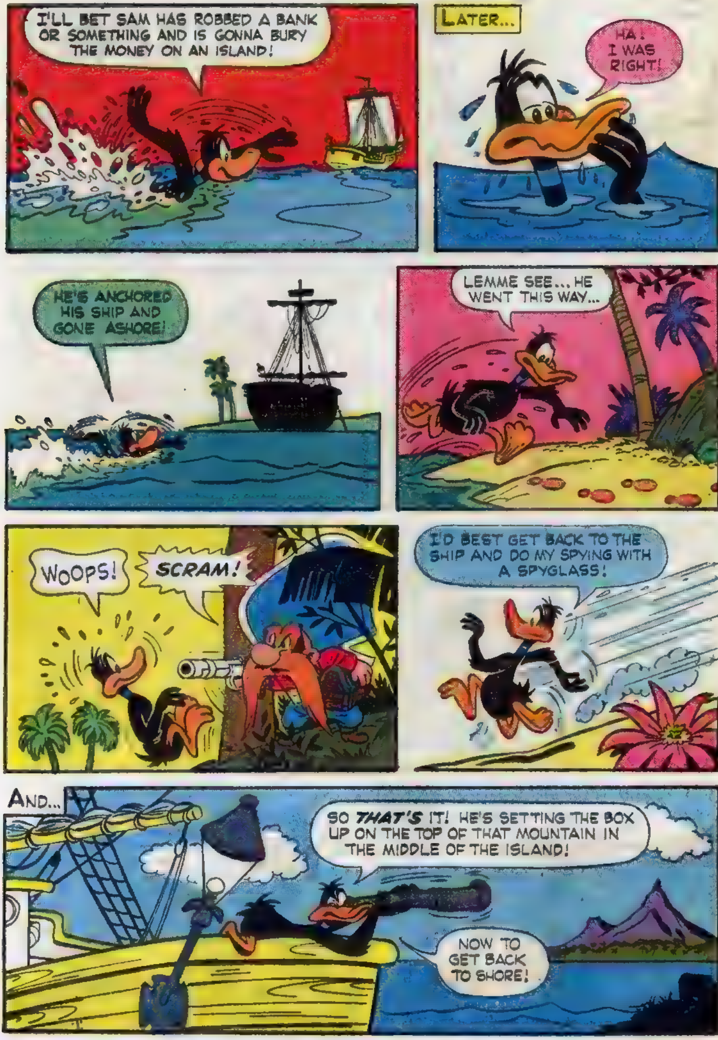

I CANNOT LIVE A LIE... I'M NOT OF THE F.B.I.! A MOOCHING DUCK, ME...IS NOT FIT TO WORK FOR THEE!
WELL... I ADMIRE YOUR HONESTY, DUCKY-BOY!
BUT YOU DO DESERVE THE REWARD THE BANK IS OFFERING!
WOO WOO!
AND SO, DAFFY LIVES IT UP...
MORE STEERBURGERS AND DON'T SPARE THE ONIONS!
MENU
...AND NOW TO HEAD FOR HOME! BE IT EVER SO PICTURESQUE THE SOUTHWEST IS NOT FOR ME!
CAFE
VARMINT
EEK! I'M DOWN TO A LONE BUCK!
THAT WON'T GET YOU FAR, BUB!
TRAIN TICKETS
BUT...
HEY, FUDDSY... I'M BACK!
D-DAFFY! WHERE DID YOU EVER GET TWAIN FARE?
I'M EARNIN' MY OWN WAY, CHUM! THEY NEVER HAD A WHISTLE LIKE ME BEFORE!
WOO WOOOO
The End


DAFFY DUCK
BLAM!
BZZZZZZZZZZ
THUMP!

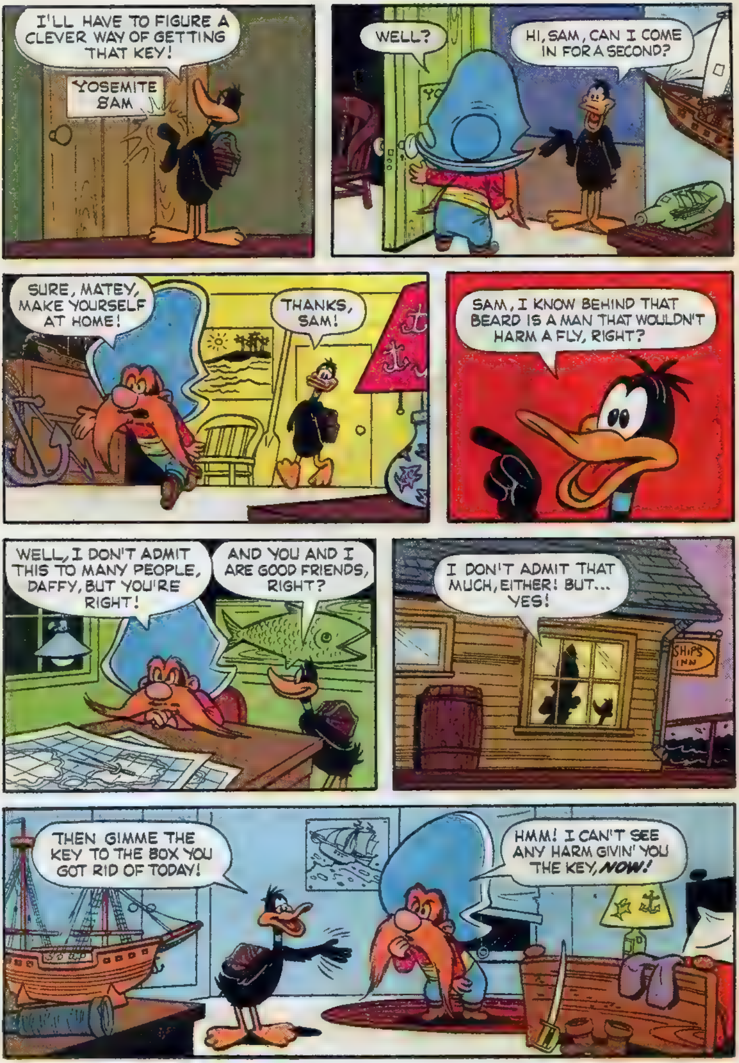

Daffy Duck
CURIOSITY ISN'T GOOD FOR DUCKS EITHER
HI, YOSEMITE SAM! WHAT'CHA GOT IN THE BOX?
OH, ER, UH, NOTHIN', DAFFY! NOTHING AT ALL!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH YOUR BOXFUL OF NOTHIN'?
NOWHERE! NOWHERE AT ALL!
HM! THIS HAS ALL THE MAKINGS OF A REAL MYSTERIOUS SITUATION!



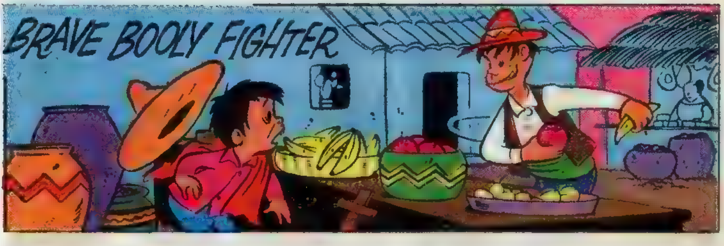
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THAT BOX OR MY NAME ISN'T DAFFY DUCK!
GIMME THAT BOX, SAM!
HEY!
COME BACK HERE WITH MY BOX!
NOT UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT'S IN IT!
OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
NOTHIN'!
YOU FIBBED!
THAT'S ONE OF MY WEAKNESSES! NOW, GET OFF OF MY BOAT, YOU NOSEY DUCK!
IS THERE ANY OTHER KIND?
I CAN'T STAND IT! I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHAT SAM HAS IN THAT BOX!


I'LL BET SAM HAS ROBBED A BANK OR SOMETHING AND IS GONNA BURY THE MONEY ON AN ISLAND!
LATER...
HA! I WAS RIGHT!
HE'S ANCHORED HIS SHIP AND GONE ASHORE!
LEMME SEE... HE WENT THIS WAY...
WOOPS!
SCRAM!
I'D BEST GET BACK TO THE SHIP AND DO MY SPYING WITH A SPYGLASS!
AND...
SO THAT'S IT! HE'S SETTING THE BOX UP ON THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ISLAND!
NOW TO GET BACK TO SHORE!


THERE HE GOES... BACK TO HIS SHIP WITHOUT THE BOX!
NOW I'LL FIND OUT JUST WHAT SAM HAS BEEN UP TO!
AHA! THERE'S THE BOX NOW!
AND IT'S PAD-LOCKED!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, AND THAT'S TO GET THE KEY FROM SAM AND FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THE BOX!
I'VE GOT A HUNCH ANOTHER ONE OF SAM'S WEAKNESSES IS ROBBING BANKS OR SOMETHING!
WHEW! I MADE IT!
NOW TO MAKE SAM GIMME THE KEY AND EXPLAIN THIS WHOLE MYSTERY!
SHIP'S INN


I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE A CLEVER WAY OF GETTING THAT KEY!
YOSEMITE SAM
WELL?
HI, SAM, CAN I COME IN FOR A SECOND?
SURE, MATEY, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!
THANKS, SAM!
SAM, I KNOW BEHIND THAT BEARD IS A MAN THAT WOULDN'T HARM A FLY, RIGHT?
WELL, I DON'T ADMIT THIS TO MANY PEOPLE, DAFFY, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT!
AND YOU AND I ARE GOOD FRIENDS, RIGHT?
I DON'T ADMIT THAT MUCH, EITHER! BUT... YES!
SHIPS INN
THEN GIMME THE KEY TO THE BOX YOU GOT RID OF TODAY!
HMM! I CAN'T SEE ANY HARM GIVIN' YOU THE KEY, *NOW!*


HERE YOU BE, MATEY!
THANKS!
SINCE YOU SEEM TO KNOW MORE ABOUT MY WEAKNESSES THAN I THOUGHT, I'LL LET YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET!
A LITTLE LATE, ISN'T IT, SAM?
CLICK!
WELL, YES, BUT LIKE YOU SAID, I COULDN'T HARM A FLY, AND... HEY! WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT?
IT'S THE "BOX," SAM!
A FLY? DO YOU MEAN THERE WAS NOTHING BUT A FLY IN THIS BOX?
YOU VARMINT! IT TOOK ME ALL DAY TO CATCH THAT FLY AND TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE!
SO, YOU PROVED YOUR POINT— YOU HAVEN'T THE HEART TO SWAT A FLY!
TRUE!
BUT THAT DOESN'T GO FOR NOSEY DUCKS!
EASY, SAM— LOOK, I'M A FLY...A FLYING DUCK, THAT IS! WOO WOO!
SWAT!
The End




With a small wooden sword and a scrap of red cloth for a cape, little Pancho Vanilla fought an imaginary bull. His steps were light and easy, and soon the bull was down, and Little Pancho was the winner. The roar of the make-believe audience filled his ears, as he took his bows. Then a familiar voice cut into his daydreams.

"Pancho," said Señora Vanilla, "I have no corn for the tortillas. You must go to the market place and get some for me."

"Sí, Mamacito," replied Pancho. "I weel go right now."

With his cape on his shoulder and his sword at his side, Pancho set off. Picking up his daydream again, as he walked in the warm sun, he thought, "Some day, when I am beeg, and I go to the market place, I shall be very proud, for everyone weel say, 'There goes Pancho Vanilla, the brave boolfighter. He is braver, even, than Señor Vanilla, his papacito.'"

By now, Pancho had reached the market place, and his daydream was lost in the excitement of the busy shops. To Pancho, the market place was almost like a fiesta, with the crowds of people and the colorful displays of luscious fruit, big beautiful flowers, baskets, pottery, jewelry, and ever so many other things.

As he passed a fruit stand, a woman behind it called, "Pancho, amigo. Weel you look after the stand a moment? I weesh to speak with Señora Garcia across the way."

"Sí, Señora Gonzales," replied Pancho, delighted to be trusted with such an important job. "I weel gladly do that."

As soon as Señora Gonzales had left, a customer appeared at the stand. Pancho greeted him with a smile.

"What weel you have today?" he asked, trying to act as though he were used to taking care of the stand. "We have nice apples and bananas and . . ."

"Sí," interrupted the customer, an almost grown boy, in a surly manner. "I can see that. And I weel take some of each," and he snatched the fruit off the stand.

"Wait," said Pancho, as the boy turned away. "You have not paid for the fruit."

"That ees right," laughed the boy, as he bit into an apple. "Too bad, eh? The Señora weel think you ate it. Ha, ha!"

Little Pancho's heart beat fast at the terrible thought.

"Thief!" he shouted in anger, rushing toward the big bully. "I weel stop you!"

"Go away," said the boy, pushing little Pancho. "You bother me like a mosqueeto."

At that, Pancho tore off his red cape and flung it in the bully's face. Caught by surprise, the boy stumbled and fell. Señora Gonzales returned just in time to see Pancho whacking the big boy on the head with his play sword.

"What is thees?" she cried. Then, seeing the scattered fruit, she shouted, "A thief! Pancho has caught a thief!"

A crowd quickly gathered, and soon the bully was led off by the police.

"Bravo, Pancho," said Señora Gonzales in admiration. "You are such a leetle boy to fight such a beeg booly!"

The crowd took up the cry of "Bravo!" and their applause rang in little Pancho Vanilla's ears! And as he left to finish his mamacito's shopping, Pancho was very proud, for people were really saying, "There goes little Pancho Vanilla, the bravest *booly fighter* in the world."



TWEETY and SYLVESTER
PLAYING FOR KEEPS
SYLVESTER!!!
OOPS! CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF BEING A BAD ACTOR!
NAUGHTY OLD PUSSYCAT...
OW! OW! OW!
TCH! PUDDY TAT IS SUCH TOUGH STUFF THAT POOR GWANNY IS ONLY HURTING HER HAND!
BUT AT LEAST I KNOW HE'LL LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A LITTLE WHILE!
TIME TO TAKE A WALK!
EH?
ANOTHER BASKET FOR THE MIDVILLE CAGERS!
YEA, TEAM!
CITY GARBAGE
ER...PARDON MY STUPIDITY, GENTS...IT SOUNDS LIKE A BASKETBALL GAME...YET IT LOOKS LIKE GARBAGE COLLECTING!
RIGHT YOU ARE, REF...


WE HAVE MADE A GAME OUT OF MESSY WORK!
HEH! THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO DO A JOB!
GARBAGE
BALES OF CATNIP! WHAT A REVELATION...I AM INSPIRED TO APPLY THAT PRINCIPLE TO TWEETY!
HEH! I HAVEN'T DUG INTO THE OL' TOY-BOX SINCE I WAS A MERE KIDDY-CAT!
TOYS
AND SO...
LET'S PLAY COWBOYS AND INDIANS, TWEETY!
UGH! HEAP HAPPY TO PLAY, PALE-CAT!
TAKE THAT, YOU VARMINT!
GLUG!
HEE, HEE! LOVE THESE GIANT-RESERVOIR SQUIRT-GUNS!
GURGLE! (BLUB!)
TWEETY! IS SYLVESTER BEING NAUGHTY AGAIN?
WE'RE JUST PLAYIN' COWBOY AND INJUN, GRANNY!
SPUTTER! THAT'S WIGHT, GWANNY!
ER... LET'S TWY A NEW GAME, PUDDY TAT... BEFORE I DWOWN!
OKAY, MY LITTLE WATERSPROUT!


MARBLES IS A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED GAME!
OH, GOODY-GUM-DWOP!
HEH! I HAVE A REAL SKILL AT THIS GAME!
TCH, TCH!
HOOOF!
CRACK!
TWEETY... WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
WE JUST FINISHED A MARBLE GAME, GWANNY!
FINISHED?
YES! WHY DON'T WE PLAY A NICE, SAFE GIRL'S GAME?
ANYTHING YOU SAY, SISTER!
GET INSIDE THE DOLLHOUSE AND PLAY HOUSE, TWEETY!
COZY LITTLE PLACE!
NOW I'LL PUT THE SIDE ON, OKAY?
WHY NOT, PUDDY TAT?


NIGHTY-NIGHT!
WHOOMP!
TWEETY! ARE YOU SURE EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT?
HE'S PLAYING NIGHTY-NIGHT IN THE DOLL-HOUSE, GRANNY!
SEE?
OH! I FEEL LIKE A FIRE-CRACKER'S INSIDES... ALL BLOWN OUT!
OOPS! I EXPECTED HIM TO BE KNOCKED-OUT...ER...I MEAN, ASLEEP!
AHA! YOU JUST GAVE YOURSELF AWAY, BAD CAT!
I HATE TO SPANK YOU AGAIN, BUT...
HOLD IT, PLEASE, GWANNY...
YOU CAN'T HURT PUDDY'S TOUGH OLD HIDE...
...BUT HOW ABOUT HIS PRIDE?
RRRRR
WHEE! IT'S FUN TO PLAY FARMER ON THIS TWACTOR!
AND YOU JUST LAY STILL AND BE THE ROUGH TERRAIN, PUDDY TAT!
The End


Daffy
TALL DRINK
SLOOP!
ZOOP!


Daffy Duck
SOME DUCKS HAVE MORE FEATHERS THAN FRIENDS
I'M TIRED OF LIVING A LONELY LIFE! I NEED FRIENDS!
BUT HOW DO YOU GO ABOUT MAKING FRIENDS? WHAT'S THE SECRET?
MAYBE IF I TRIED BEING MORE HELPFUL TOWARD OTHERS, THEY WOULD LIKE ME MORE INSTEAD OF LESS...OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
I WONDER IF OLD FUDDSY HAS ANYTHING I CAN HELP HIM WITH?
ELMER FUDD


I CAN JUST SEE IT NOW— ME SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS! WOO WOO!
BUZZZZZ
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU LITTLE WASCAL—ARE YOU OUT CAUSING MORE TWOUBLE?
WHO, ME?
NO, FUDDSY, OLD PAL... I'VE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF! I WANT TO BE HELPFUL!
YOU DON'T SAY!
IS THERE ANY LITTLE THING I CAN HELP WITH AROUND THE HOUSE?
RIP!
YOU FOOL— YOU WUINED MY SCWEEN DOOR!
HMM!
SO YOU'RE IN THE MIDST OF VACUUMING, EH? I'M A WHIZ AT THAT!
GET AWAY FWOM ME, YOU JINX!
HELP! POLICE!
HEY! HOW DO YOU STOP THIS THING?
WHIRRRRRRR!


AND...
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE VACUUMED UP EVEWYTHING IN THE HOUSE... EXCEPT THIS GUN!
NOW, HOW'D I MISS THAT?
I DUNNO, BUT I'LL NOT MISS YOU!
THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR, BECAUSE I'VE GOT TO GO MAKE MORE FRIENDS!
THEY SAY IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, GO HELP SOMEONE ELSE! I WONDER IF THE TASMANIAN DEVIL IS HOME?
FOREST
YOO-HOO! TAZ!
YUMM!
IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN HELP YOU WITH, TAZ?
YEAH! GOT TOOTHACHE! (GURK!) NEED DUCK DINNER TO GET MIND OFF IT! DON'T MOVE!
RIGHT! ANYTHING FOR A FRIEND!
SKID!
BONK!
YOU MAKE ME KNOCK OUT TOOTH! GRAWK!
HOW ABOUT THAT? SAVED YOU A DENTIST BILL! THAT'S FRIENDSHIP!


YOU KNOCKED OUT THE WRONG TOOTH!
HMM! SO I SEE!
GRAWCK! YOU GOTTA GO!
WELL, YOU CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL!
THEN...
HIYA, BUGS! WHAT'S UP, DOC?
WHAT ARE YOU, A LINE-STEALER? I SAY, "WHAT'S UP, DOC!"
OOPS!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE HELPFUL AND SAVE YOUR VOICE!
THAT SOUNDS DAFFY, BUT IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE DAFFY!
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO FOR ME, DAFFY — MAYBE GET LOST?
WELL, SEE YOUR CARROT FIELD OVER THERE?
YEAH! WHAT ABOUT IT?
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ


I CAN HELP YOU EAT THE CARROTS!
HEY!
ONE THING ABOUT BUGS, HE DOESN'T MINCE WORDS!
BOOT!
HEY! I'VE GOT A DANDY IDEA HOW TO SURROUND MYSELF WITH FRIENDS!
AND...
I'LL GIVE A PARTY! EVERYBODY LOVES A PARTY!
MARKET
IF YOU CAN'T GET FRIENDS ONE WAY, YOU GET 'EM ANOTHER!
SOON...
MY, MY! AN INVITATION TO DAFFY'S FWIENDSHIP PARTY! ISN'T THAT A NICE THOUGHT?
ELMER FUDD
GRAWK! FRIENDSHIP PARTY! HM! SOUNDS LIKE FOOD...ER, FUN!
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT— AND AFTER THE WAY I TREATED HIM, TOO!


PARTYTIME...
WHEE!
SOUP'S ON, FELLAS! EAT, DRINK, AND HAVE FUN!
YAHOO!
AND THEN...
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE...
DAFFY HAS A KNACK FOR MAKING ME ANGRY, BUT I MUST SAY HE HAS MADE ME A FWIEND TODAY!
ME, TOO!
SNIFF!
YEAH!
THANKS, CHUMS, AND SINCE I'M SURROUNDED BY FRIENDS...
I'M SURE YOU WON'T MIND DOING THE DISHES WHILE I TAKE IN A MOVIE!
SPLASH!
WHEW! I BETTER NOT GET ANY MORE FRIENDS— THOSE THREE ARE ABOUT ALL I CAN TAKE!
the end


Daffy Duck
HMM!
FAMOUS QUOTATIONS
WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S FIRE.
OOPS!
POW!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD BOOK AND A WARM FIRE.


Daffy Duck
Building A Fire-Place Can Be A Blast
OH, BOY, WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO BE SITTING ON THE BEACH OF SOME TROPICAL ISLAND RIGHT NOW! BRRR-RR...
DAFFY DUCK
I SHOULD HAVE LEFT FOR THE SOUTH WHEN ALL THE OTHER BIRDS DID! NOW MY WINGS ARE TOO COLD TO FLAP!
TOWN
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO ... TRICK MY WAY NEXT TO ELMER'S NICE WARM FIREPLACE!
ELMER FUDD
THEN...
JOIN ME IN SITTING IN FWONT OF *WHAT* FIREPLACE? I DON'T HAVE ONE!
I'LL HELP YOU BUILD ONE!


I WOULDN'T LET YOU HELP ME DO ANYTHING!
SLAM!
I SHOULD HAVE PLANNED ON THIS EARLIER AND TRICKED ELMER INTO BUILDING A FIREPLACE! I JUST DON'T THINK AT TIMES!
WHAT AM I SAYING?
NOW IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY!
DING-A-LING! ♫
HM! IT'S SO COLD OUT, EVEN THE PHONE SOUNDS CHILLY!
HELLO?
HOW DO YOU DO, SIR— YOU HAVE JUST WON A FREE FIREPLACE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT WRAPPED?
WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT'S THE CATCH?
ONLY ONE THING, SIR—THAT YOU SHARE YOUR FIREPLACE WITH OTHERS!
WHY CERTAINLY!
IMAGINE THAT—A FWEE FIREPLACE! WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?
YOU'LL SEE!



SOON...
YES ?
STEP ASIDE, CHUM! I AM HERE TO INSTALL ONE FREE FIREPLACE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A LIKELY SPOT!
MY, YOU FELLOWS WORK FAST!
BAM!
BAM!
WE HAVE TO, SIR! WE WANT YOUR FRIENDS TO BE WARM!
YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, YOU'RE GETTING THIS FIREPLACE ON THE ONE CONDITION THAT YOU INVITE YOUR FRIENDS TO SHARE IT!
UH-HUH!
YOU KNOW, I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL I KNOW THAT FELLOW FWOM SOMEWHERE!
DUM DEE DUM DEE DA-E
I HAVE MY HUNCHES, BUT I CAN'T BE SURE!
BEWARE!
IT'S NOT GOOD TO BE EXPECTING THE WORST, BUT I CAN BE *PWEPARED* FOR IT ANYHOW!
I HAVE AN IDEA I'LL FIND OUT SOON THAT THERE'S A *CATCH* TO THIS FWEE FIREPLACE!
WE'LL JUST SEE!
AND NOW FOR THE CHIMNEY, AND IT'S ALL DONE!


BUT BEFORE I PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE CHIMNEY, SIR, PERHAPS YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO SIGN THIS AGREEMENT!
HM, "I, ELMER FUDD, AGWEE TO SHARE MY FWEE FIREPLACE WITH MY FWIENDS, NAMELY—DAFFY DUCK!" HA! I THOUGHT SO!
YOU DID?
YOU ARE DAFFY DUCK! I'M ON TO YOUR LOW-DOWN TWICK AND IT WON'T WORK!
HEY! NO SIGNEE, NO FINISHEE!
BUT...
OKAY, I GOT YOUR POINT!
NOW, NO TWICKS, YOU WASCAL! FINISH MY FWEE FIREPLACE!
WHY, MR. FUDD, YOU KNOW I NEVER RESORT TO TRICKERY!
I WANT A GOOD CHIMNEY, TOO!
OH, YOU'LL GET THE BEST!
SOLID BRICK—AND I MEAN SOLID!
AND...
WELL, THERE YOU ARE, FUDDSY—FINISHED AND NO TRICKS!
HEH-HEH!
MY, MY!


WELL, I'D BEST BE ON MY WAY BEFORE THE FIREWORKS! HEH, HEH! SMOKE WORKS, THAT IS!
HEY, DAFFY— WAIT, OLD FELLOW!
I WAS ONLY KIDDING! PLEASE JOIN ME BY THE FIRESIDE! IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO TO WETURN THE FAVOR!
OOPS!
BUT PLEASE, FUDDSY, I CAN'T STAND WARMTH! NO KIDDING, I SUFFER!
YOU'RE ACTING VEWY STWANGE, DAFFY—I *INSIST* YOU JOIN ME!
AND...
BUT REALLY, I'M A WARM-BLOODED DUCK! *HOT,* THAT IS!
HM! I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE GOING TO BE *HOTTER*... IF THIS FWEE FIREPLACE DOESN'T WORK!
AND IT DOESN'T!
WHY FIGHT IT? I'M DOOMED!
CHOKE! COUGH!
YOU PURPOSELY MADE MY CHIMNEY *SOLID!*
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT!
AND YOU'RE GOING TO OPEN IT, IF IT'S THE LAST THING YOU DO!
ULP!
WHERE THERE'S A ROCKET, THERE'S A WAY!
ULP, AGAIN!


OWCH! MOTHER ALWAYS SAID THE WAY TO GO UP IN THE BUSINESS WORLD WAS TO USE YOUR HEAD!
SWOOP!
IT SHOULD WORK JUST SWELL NOW, DAFFY! HAPPY LANDINGS!
LATER...
YOU MAY THINK I GOOFED AGAIN, BUT IT JUST SO HAPPENS OLD DAFFY IS ALWAYS PREPARED FOR THE UN-EXPECTED!
FOR INSTANCE, I HAPPEN TO KNOW THIS ROCKET IS HEADED SOUTH!
I'LL SOON BE BASKING IN THE TROPIC SUN— LISTENING TO THE CLINK OF ICE IN A COOL GLASS OF LEMONADE...
UH-OH!
NORTH POLE
SPLOOP!
AND SO...
OH, WELL ... YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING, "IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED...ETC., ETC."...
HELLO, MR. UG! YOU HAVE JUST WON A FREE FIREPLACE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT WRAPPED?
UG?


Daffy Duck
LUCKY FOUR LEAF CLOVER CHARMS
ZOOM!
DANGER
BOOM!
CRASH!
SMACK!
DAFFY DUCK, ESQ.
BONK!
HOME SWEET HOME




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★ FUN TO TRADE
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